

THE CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian.
Rev. George L. Curtis, pastor. Sun-
day services: Morning worship 10.30
Sabbath-school, 12.10. Christian Endeav-
or, 7.00. Evening worship, 7.45 o'clock
Prayer-meeting each Wednesday night.

Westminster Church.
Rev. George A. Paul, pastor. Divine
Worship at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school at 12 M. Young People's
Prayer Meeting at 6.45 P. M. A cordial
welcome to all.

Park Methodist Episcopal.
Rev. Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut, pastor.
Church Services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45
P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Vesper
service Epworth League at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Prayer Service at
8 P. M. Sunday after noon at 3 o'clock
Junior Epworth League.

German Presbyterian.
Sunday services: Preaching by the pas-
tor, Rev. Emil J. Buttinghausen, at
10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school
at 1.15 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Tuesday
at 8 P. M. Young People's Society, Fri-
day at 8 P. M. Young Men's Christian
Association meets on Thursday eve-
nings at 8 P. M.

First Baptist Church.
Rev. Fred W. Bule, pastor. Sab-
bath preaching services at 10.30 A. M.
and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M.
Young Men's Prayer and Soul Winner's
Circle, Sabbath at 6.45 P. M. Christian
Endeavor meeting Tuesday at 8 P. M.
General Prayer and Conference meeting
Wednesday at 8 P. M. Junior Endeavor
Friday at 3.30 P. M. Everybody wel-
come. All seats free.

Glen Ridge Congregational.
Corner of Ridgewood Avenue and
Clark Street. Rev. Elliott Wilber
Brown, D.D., pastor. Sunday morning
worship at 10.45; Sunday-school, 12 M.;
Young People's Society of Christian
Endeavor, 7 P. M.; Evening worship at
7.45; Church prayer-meeting Wednes-
day at 8 o'clock.

Watsonville M. E. Church.
Rev. S. Trevena Jackson, Ph. D., Pas-
tor. Devotional Meeting, 9.30 A. M.;
Preaching, 10.30 A. M., subject, "Good
Obedience." Sunday-school at 2.30 P. M.;
Epworth League, at 6.30 P. M. Preach-
ing at 7.30 P. M., subject, "Does Death
End All?"

Church of the Sacred Heart.
The Rev. J. M. Nardello, pastor.
First Mass, 6.30 A. M. Mass and sermon,
8.30 A. M. High Mass and sermon, 10.30
A. M. Sunday-school, 3 P. M. Vesper
service, 3.30 P. M.

East Orange Baptist Church.
Prospect Street. Services at 11 o'clock
A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sunday School at
1.30 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 7.45 Fri-
day evening.

Montgomery Chapel.
Wilson S. Pharo, Superintendent.
Preaching every Sunday evening at 8
o'clock. Service of Song at 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school at 3 P. M. Young People's
meeting at 7.15 P. M.

During the week the gymnasium and
reading-room will be open for men and
boys on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
and Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 10
P. M., and on Saturday afternoon from
2.30 to 5.30 P. M.; for ladies and girls on
Thursday evening from 7.30 to 10 P. M.
Montgomery Chapel Cadets will drill on
Friday evening.

Unity Church, (Unitarian). Church
Street, Montclair. Rev. Edgar S. Wiers,
pastor. Morning service at 11 A. M.;
The Changing and the Changeless, 11
A. M.; Sunday-school at 9.45. Subject of Con-
versation Class, "The Epicurean Idea of
Pleasure." All invited.

Christ Episcopal.
Corner Bloomfield and Park Avenues.
The Rev. Edwin A. White, rector.
SUNDAY SERVICES:
Celebration of Holy Communion, 8 A. M.
Sunday-school, 9.50 A. M.
Morning prayer and sermon, 11 A. M.
Choral Even Song, 4.30 P. M.

Church of the Ascension.
(EPISCOPAL.)
Montgomery and Berkeley avenues.
The Rev. H. P. Scratchley, in charge.
Sunday services: Holy Communion,
except first Sunday in month, 8 A. M.;
first Sunday in month, 10.30 A. M.;
morning prayer and sermon, 10.30 A. M.;
Sunday-school, 3 P. M.; evening prayer
and sermon, 8 P. M.

Bloomfield Mission.
Glenwood Avenue, near Centre. Sun-
day-school at 3.30 P. M. Gospel service
on Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

Shiloh Lake Union Chapel.
Franklin street, corner Belmont ave-
nue. Sabbath services: Sunday-school,
8 P. M. Preaching, 8 P. M. Week-day
prayer meeting, Thursday evening 8
P. M. Everybody welcome.

BROOKDALE REFORMED.
Rev. W. E. Bogardus, Pastor. Sun-
day services: Sabbath school at 9.40
A. M.; preaching services at 10.45 A. M.;
Christian Endeavor at 7.15 P. M.;
prayer-meeting at 8.30 P. M. Prayer
meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.00
o'clock.

BROOKDALE BAPTIST.
Rev. J. H. Brittain, pastor. Sabbath
preaching services at 3.15 P. M.; Sun-
day-school at 2.00 P. M.; prayer-meet-
ing, Wednesday at 8 P. M.

St. John's Lutheran Church.
Corner Liberty Street and Austin
Place. Rev. Friedrich Moller, pastor.
Services 10.45 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sun-
day-school at 3 P. M. Ladies' Aid
Society first Sabbath of every month
at 3 P. M. Junior Society last Thurs-
day of every month at 7.45 P. M.

**ESTATE OF JANE BONNEY, DE-
CEASED.**
Pursuant to the order of Honorable J. R. Brown,
Judge of the County of Essex, this day
made, on the application of the undersigned
administrator said deceased, notice is here-
by given to the creditors of said deceased to
show their claims and demands against the
estate of said deceased, within nine months
from this date, or they will be forever barred
from prosecuting or recovering the same
against the subscriber.
CHARLES A. KEYSER,
Administrator.

Rossall

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A wholesome cream of tartar
baking powder. Makes the finest,
lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-
breads, cake and pastry.

Alum and alum-phosphate
powders are injurious. Do not
use them. Examine the label.

A RARE EDITION.

The young librarian was indeed fair
to look upon. In her soft gray eyes was
a merry twinkle of agreeableness which
charmed every one who came up to the
desk, whether to apply for a book or to
inquire, or to inquire about the possi-
bility of securing at an early date some
one of the many newer novels.

"I am very sorry," she said to one
persistent old lady, who plainly showed
her annoyance that she could not secure
a copy of the then all-popular "Treasure
Vell."
"It is too bad," said the librarian,
"that we are not allowed more copies of
these very popular books, but, you see,
they so soon become read out, and would
only take up the room needed for others,
which follow them so rapidly. People
nowadays rarely read a new book the
second time, and that is a pretty good
test of real worth. Don't you think so?"

It was interesting to see the prim old
lady gradually becoming mollified, and
forgetting her disappointment, and
seemed to fall more and more into the
power of the charming personality of her
companion. Meanwhile, the librarian
had picked out a book which she thought
would prove enjoyable to the old lady,
whose name stood out, written plainly
at the top of her library card, Miss Anne
Fortesque. And the book did seem to
suit Miss Fortesque, for shortly after
wards, when she walked away, it was
with a pleased and happy expression,
and a grateful

"Thank you so much, Miss Brownell.
You are certainly most kind."

Marion Brownell was indeed the most
popular librarian in this, the older sec-
tion of New York, and her frank and
knowledgeable of Miss Fortesque ex-
pressed the feeling of many another
patron of the library. Although she
had not been long connected with
this particular branch of the great metro-
politan library system, her popularity
had been great from almost her very
first day at the desk. Naturally of a
sunny disposition, she had been favored
with all the advantages of a superior
education and cultured associates. The
sudden death of her father first brought
her face to face with the stern realities
of life. Believed to be a man of wealth,
his death revealed the fact that his once
large fortune had been lost completely
in the wreck of a great financial institu-
tion with which his name had been long
connected, and beyond a meagre annuity
for her mother, there was almost no
provision made for her future. Marion
plunkily began at once to look about to
see in what line of work she could find
employment most satisfactorily. Out
the resources of her education she felt
that she could depend most, and through
the kindly aid of a lasting family friend
she was offered the position of assistant
librarian in this downtown branch. Very
aptly had she taken to the work, and
now that the end of her preliminary
term of four months was approaching,
she felt that she had indeed good cause
for gratefulness and self-congratulation.
Readjustment, particularly the newly
experienced monotony of routine work,
had been hard to endure, but determina-
tion to succeed had sustained her. Her
time weakened heart and worried brain,
it was a worthy work; of this she was
sure, and the thought was such a com-
fort. How hard she tried to live in the
present, and even, now and then, to take
a hurried glimpse toward the future.
But that way all was uncertainty. She
was now a worker, and how few of the
great throng of workers can feel that for
the future any real thought has been
taken? From looking backward, too,
Marion felt that she must refrain, al-
though there was little in life each day
now to remind her of the gayety and
brightness once on every side. She had
seen few of the old set. Some simply
drifted away in apparent indifference.
Others, for a time, tried hard to "set," as
it they meant to be just as good friends,
but their trying hard soon made them
all too apparent, and that Marion could
not endure. Many times she had pur-
posely avoided chances meeting on the
street, and once or twice, when she had
unexpectedly come face to face with the
Hardings and All-tones, she had turned
almost rudely, and had hurried away in
another direction.

John Brat, however, would not be
avoided, although to Marion the thought
that she must not see him so often, had
many times come to disturb her. They
were old friends and true, and through
all the sadness and change of fortune,
her greatest pleasure had been in seeing
John, and reading in the press of his
achievements. John Brat was a law-
yer, brilliant and successful, and, as
assistant district attorney, had become
famous through his scathing arraig-
ment of a prominent high financier,
whose conviction checked a scheme by
which hundreds would have become in-
volved in financial ruin. The thought of

giving up John might never have forced
itself upon Marion, had she not chanced
to overhear a conversation between two
ladies—one a distant connection of the
Brat family—who happened to be sit-
ting nearby in the tea room of one of
the uptown hotels. It was on a holiday
afternoon, and Marion had gone there to
keep an appointment with an old school
mate, who was then passing through the
city on the way to her Baltimore home,
from their oldtime mutual summering
at the White Mountains.

Marion had reached there a little ear-
lier than she had planned, and had gone
at once to the same table at which, so
often, she used to meet her friends for
afternoon tea and a pleasant chat.
While seated there her attention was
suddenly attracted by hearing a name
that sent the blood tingling to her cheeks
and set her heart beating violently.

"John Brat, my dear," said one of
the ladies, "is a great believer in his
career. I am sure he will let nothing
interfere with its carrying out."
"That is so, Isabelle," replied the
other lady. "He has shown very plainly
that he is working for a purpose—al-
most an inspiration, it has seemed to
me."

"And that is to make himself famous,"
said Isabelle. "Nothing shall block
him. I feel very sure on that point, for,
only a few weeks ago, I talked with him,
and he said then that there were many
things that he felt he must even yet deny
himself. That sounded very queer for
John, and I could not help thinking
about that rumor of the young libra-
rian."

Marion cautiously cast a hasty glance
at the speaker; then, lowering her eyes,
she endeavored to interest herself in
talking with the tea things. But it was
without avail, and she listened anxiously
for the reply of her companion.

"How that seems to worry all of you,
Surely, you would not have John forego
the pleasure of genial companionship in
a home of his own?"
"No, not that exactly; but we of the
family have very anxious for him. He is
a good name, and he has surely won re-
markable success in his profession."
"John is a fine fellow. That is very
true, but the Brownells were away about
the time that John was in the city. He
was a peculiar one. But look, Isabelle; see
the time. We must hurry, if we want to
make any calls this afternoon."

The two ladies hastily gathered up
their wraps and hurried out of the room,
the sudden death of her father first brought
her face to face with the stern realities
of life. Believed to be a man of wealth,
his death revealed the fact that his once
large fortune had been lost completely
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A cold nursery means sickness for the
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Draughty floors often cause croup.
Do not expose the little ones to useless
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A gas heater is portable, safe and
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Order one and keep the children's
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Cloaks, Suits and Skirts Made to
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A fine line of cloths to select
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ALTERATIONS AND PRESSING DONE.

Have your SHIRTS Ironed
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better and wear longer.

Model Custom Laundry,

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Collars and Cuffs, 2c. Each

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made many friends last season; so many, in fact, that we ran out of them before
the season was over. We expect a big demand this year and have provided for it.
The first shipment has arrived. To those who like good things they are worth a
trial.

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Better Inquire About That Too.

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